



Philby by Rory Gallagher

Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,
I can't come in from the cold,
I'm deep in action on a (1)_____ mission,
Contact's broken down,
Time drags by, I'm above suspicion,
There's a voice on the telephone
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is (2)_____ in this clockwork city,
Contact's never (3)_____ show,
I've got a code which can't be broken,
My eyes never seem to close,
Well, I'm (4)_____ here in the silent city,
Shadows falling down,
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,
The night's gonna burn on slow.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it funny (5)_____ I feel (6)_____ Philby,
A stranger on a foreign shore,
I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
There's a knock upon the door,
Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
My cover can't be blown,
It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
Tell me, what is (7)_____ on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
A Morning comes, must be moving on.
All night long my mind's been burning,
Makes me feel (8)_____ a long, (9)_____ way
(10)_____ home,
Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
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I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
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Fill in the gaps

Answer

1. secret
2. dark
3. gonna
4. standing
5. that
6. like
7. going
8. such
9. long
10. from